MEMPHISAPPEAL

GALLAWAY & KEATING.

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GALLAWAY.

L. C. GALLAWAY.

282 Second street. 282 Second street, Memphis. Tenn. M. C. GALLAWAT, L.

SUNDAY MORNING, FEB. 4, 1877. JUSTICE TO THE SOUTH.

The true condition of affairs in the southern States will soon be understood and apprecinted by the people of the north. The settlement of the Presidential election will cer- day, some one broke into the residence of M. the tainly put an end to sectional hatreds. Even the Radicals bear willing testamony to the the Radicals bear willing testimony to the conservative patriotism which the Rebel States have exhibited since the Presidental election, freshly severed head of a man was found in when such a favorable opportunity offered for an alley-way. How it got there no one knew, when such a favorable opportunity offered for and the body was never found nor was the head identified. January 24, 1835, Mme. falsely attributed to the southern people. If Hayes should be inaugurated President, he throat cut with a pair of scissors. November and his party would be estopped from any lifth, a medical student, leaving a gamblingfurther war upon the south, as both have rec-further war upon the south, as both have rec-further war upon the south, as both have rec-further war upon the south, as both have rec-lice sergeant was stabbed in broad daylight servatism of the southern people since the on the Place de l'Odeon. In March, 1845, a Presidential election. The inauguration of customs official named Garnier was found i Presidential election. The inauguration of his little booth on the Quai Voltaire dying Tilden would restore the "era of good feel-from blows given with an axe. And so on, ing" which characterized the administration through a long list of crimes, the perpetraof Monroe. The south has a brighter future. tors of which were never found though' dili-The signs indicate that she is to be let alone, gently sought. no longer oppressed, abused and misrepresented for vile party purposes. Almost every day we see some new evidence of the dawn of this era for which our people have so long yearned Mrs. Elizabeth ple scarcely knew that there was a great world Oakes Smith, a lady of northern birth, and of beyond their own horizon. Since that time great literary attainments and reputation, in railroads have invaded the peaceful village, a recent letter to the New York World, a recent letter to the New York World, written from Florida, states that she found the people of that section peaceful, laborious, and living on good terms with their former alayes and the colored people of the reputation and the life of the little Black Forest village has been transformed. Auerbach has taken up the thread of his early stories, writing a sort of sequel to each, and making a new colored people of the reputation. The men of the present generation are so completely unconscious that any reversion to the older system would probably bring a revolution.

Retired now from active work, he lives among slaves, and the colored people of the reputable class as peaceful and laborious, and confirmed in the exercise of all social and political rights; that what "riots" there have been were fomented by the carpetbaggers and because of the been were fomented by the carpetbaggers and because of the been were fomented by the carpetbaggers and because of the base were formed in three volumes of the old and the new stories, with the tatle After Tabrity Years; and as the Village Stories have not been published in English, Henry Holt & Co., of New York, will presently issue an edition in three volumes of the old and the new stories, each volume containing one of the beat and is curious and significant how each of them in been published in English, Henry Holt & Co., of New York, will presently issue an edition in three volumes of the old and the new stories, with the tatle After Tabrity Years; and as the Village Stories have not been published in English, Henry Holt & Co., of New York, will presently issue an edition in three volumes of the old and the new stories, with the tatle After Tabrity Years; and as the Village Stories have not been published in English, Henry Holt & Co., of New York, will presently issue an edition in three volumes of the old and the new stories are the properties. The present is curious and significant how each of the Birmingham Oratory; and it is curious and significant how each of the min by the grant is curious and significant how each of the min by the grant is curious and significant how each of the min by the grant is curious and significant how each of the min by the grant is curious and significant how each of the min by the grant is curious and significant how each of the Birmingham Oratory; and it is curious and significant how each of the min by the grant is curious and significant how each of the Birmingham Orat of ignorant colored men, and that the stories of violence, intimidation and abuse of northern settlers were deliberate inventions. This is true of all the southern States. The antagonism engendered between the whites and blacks by the carpetbaggers has been and blacks by the carpetbaggers has been like the hate Channey Wright, of Cambridge, with a biographical sketch by Charles Eliot Norton. Among the titles are "Natural Theology as a Positive Science," "The Philosophy of Herbert Spencer," "Limits of and blacks by the carpetbaggers has been dispelled by the simple cause that the negroes have learned that the whites have no tion," and "Speculative Dynamics." desire or power for re-enslaving them, and that the interest of the two races is identical. The opinion expressed by Mrs. Smith is cor-

passions of the north against the south, but in his sermon at Brooklyn, on Sunday last, tainly not in modern times—as that which is to be wrought out in our land. I do not regard a race as our tool; if we had seen them suddenly emancipated, and all political relations turned bottom-side up, and we reduced to poverty and distress, I see nothing in northern human nature that leads me to ink it would have been any better than

southern human nature. These kind words are in strange contrast. with the abuse which Beecher has been heaping upon the south for twenty years. It seems that he is now of the opinion that the people of the south are not the hideous creapeople of the south are not the hideous creatures he has so long painted them. His conversion is tardy. The southern people have correspondents account for the fact by spring more respect for Beecher's slanders than his commendation, but his kind words show that the day is not far distant when justice will north latitude (Lecoq Geographic Betanbe done the south, when the man who ique, vii. p. 370); another explanation seems abuses her will be spurned by the to me more probable. Bees of all kinds were, in the possible of the propagation of the possible of the pos abuses her will be spurned by the people. It seems that Beecher has also condescended to visit the south for the purpose of making money out of the people he has so long defamed. He lectured in Richman, Virginia, a few days since, and we see it stated that the announcement of his appointment of the properties of the money of the people he common red clover, and, therefore, often visited the fields where this plant was growing; but I could see but very few bees. I was so much struck by this fact that the announcement of his appointment of the science will be perfect in which they are left out. What is accomplished in this neighborhood, extraordinarily rare, in this neighborh pearance shocked the city, and an anonymous and somewhat scurrilous tract, entitled "Will Beacher Draw?" intensified the excitement and encouraged the projected and encouraged the prejudice against the excitement and encouraged the prejudice against the everywhere are. Reflecting, in the subscription of the summer, on this extraordinary and encouraged the prejudice against the everywhere the subscription of the summer, on this extraordinary to hodde where a claimed to be a very great improvement over are. Beferenom is given to exercise, for he is still a great pedestrian; the community dinner is at everywhere the suphon-carbolate was under the suphon-carbolate was underso of the summer, on this series, for he is still a differenom is given to exercise, for he is still a differenom is given to exercise, for he is still a different or in the suphon-carbolate was under the suphon-carbolate was under the suphon-carbolate was under the suphon-carbolate was undersome the succession of the plant was preventive, all escaped the disease, and of the plant was preventive, all escaped the disease, and of the succession of th seven less female auditors. The southern having been snubbed at Richmond, we presume his friends will regard it as disloyalty to the Union, just as the Radicals used to regard

maphrodite. Bees are the chief transporters of pollen from the male to the female tree, the Union, just as the Radicals used to regard

maphrodite. Bees are the chief transporters of pollen from the male to the female tree, and the latter will produce but few berries if where its services may be required. What contempt for the thieving carpetbaggers as disloyal and rebellious to the government.

It is stated that a petition is being circulated and numerously signed in Memphis praying the legislature to abolish the charter f that city, and resolve all its glory as a me tropolis into the mere local majesty of Shelby county. The object sought to be accom-plished is the avoidance of the great debt of the city, which consists largely in judgments now pressing for collection. We have so long felt and so often expressed a glowing pride in our really splended and growing city by the Father of Waters, that we must again exts people will make themselves ridiculous by attempting any such absurd method of disreputable evasion. Memphis is a big town—is destined to be a much bigger one—and in a few years will be so big that she will regard

as that the proposed measure of relief for the national banks had been favorably considered in one house, states that instead of helping the passage of a proposition like that, the sition to tax the deposits of private bankers.

revenue bureau comes forward with a proposition to tax the deposits of private bankers.

Some national banking associations threaten formed of the same materials, we might take to give up their circulation unless the tax is a much more neighborly interest in Jupiter, removed. There is, however, a disposition in congress to keep on every tax now levied, and into theology and form a universal system, as take none off-no matter for what purpose.

All the telegraph operators of the Western science in the blue-glass theory, there was Union line who gave testimony concerning also an immense amount of Union line who gave resumony concerning it. He must say that the letter the telegrams sent by Chandler to Florida of General Pleasanton to the Tribune on the have received telegraphic discharges from the was the employ of the company.

THE Hayes-Wheeler conspirators threaten to make a stand in Mississippi if Florida is given to Tilden and Hendricks. Well, Mississippi and contains a portion of light. If the red ground and contains a portion of light. If the red ground stands are given to Tilden and Hendricks.

THE GOLDEN MILE-STONE. R. W. LONGFELLOW.

low would make it cool, and if the blue ray was allowed to pass in it would take off a very large proportion of the heat. That color affected nature was not to be denied; indeed, Spread themselves abroad, like i Rising silent In the Red sea of winter sunset. its actual effect on animal and plant life was one of the scientific problems of the age. To From the hundred chimneys of the village, Like the Afreet in the Arabian story, keep off a portion of the heat or light, both, was probably just what we needed remedy constitutional defects. In a mois Smeky columns
Tower aloft into the air of amber. cloudy climate, like England, we found the inhabitants cool-headed men, who enjoyed At the window winks the flickering firelight; Here and there the lamps of evening glimmer, Social which-fires ife, and were never in a hurry; but in our Answering one another through the darkness. hot, clear atmosphere nature left us too ex-

On the beach the lighted logs are glowing.
And like Ariel in the cloven pine-tree
For its freedom
Groans and sighs the air imprisoned in them By the fire the old man sected, Seeing ruined cities in the resies; Asking sadly Of the Past what it can ne'er restore them. By the freside there are youthful dreamers, Building castles fair with stately stairways, Asking blindly of the future what it can not give them. By the fireside tragesiles are acted.

In whose scenes appear two actors only, Wife and husband.

And above them God the sole spectator. By the fireside there are peace and comfort; Wives and children with fair, thoughtful faces, watching.

For a well-known footstep in the passage.

Each man's chimney is his Golden Mile-stone; is the central point from which he measures Every distance Through the gateways of the world around him. In his furthest wanderings still be sees it; Hears the talking flame, the answering night wind, As he beard them When he sat with those who were, but are not, Happy he whom neither wealth nor fashion, Nor the march of the encroaching city, Drives an exile From the hearth of his ancestral homestead.

We may build more splendid habitations, Fill our rooms with paintings, and with sculptures, But we cannot
Buy with gold the old associations!

Mysterious Crimes of Paris.

A host of crimes may be found in the police archives of Paris. In 1832, in broad Gineste was found dead on the street, her hell where he had won some money, was

Auerbach. Anerbach first won his place in lierature thirty years ago by his Village Stories, three charming sketches of the picturesque life in a little village in the Black Forest, whose peorailroads have invaded the peaceful village, of "uniformity of postage;" the conception its people have become a part of the modern which led to the postal reform of which ection of stories, with the title After Thirty surroundings pleasantly reminding him of the ones, with its sequel. The first volume, The Philosophy of Herbert Spencer," "Limits of Natural Selection," "Evolution of Self-Conscionsness," "Evolution by Natural Selection," "Evolution

Told by M. Marco Saint-Hilaire, is not without interest. A few days after the battle of roborrated by every just and unprejudiced Halle, crossed the battlefield of Rosbach where the Prussians had erected a little colvisitor to the south. Even Henry Ward Beecher indicates a change of feeling toward umn to the memory of Frederick the Great's victory. After walking round the monument the southern people. For twenty years he has been traducing the south, inflaming the with his arms folded over his breast, insilence, the emperor took a run at it and applied a vigorous kick to the column. This he did again and again; but, as the column stood firm, he said: "Come, we must make an end Some sappers were sent for, and the column was soon brought to the ground. It was a very small one, not much bigger than He little guessed then that in a very few years his statue would be hauled down to make way for the white flag of the restored Bourbons; still less did he dream that men then living would see both column and statue, thrice spared by the Prussians, hurled down

in one common ruin by Frenchmen. tices as Fertilizers. Mr. Charles Darwin writes to the English

Gardeners' Chronicle: "Several of your correspondents have noticed the scarcity of holly-berries in different parts of the country,

years I have looked at many flowers in different districts, and have never found an her-started, which, gathering force through the ent districts, and have never found an herand the latter will produce but few berries if bees are scarce. In my Origin of Species I the public look for, however, is the result, and state that, having found a female tree exactly that is obvious to the most unsophisticated sixty yards from a male tree. I put the stig-mas of twenty flowers taken from different branches under the microscope, and on all, without exception, there were a few pollengrains, and on some a profusion. As the wind had set for several days from the female to the male tree, the pollen could not thus have been carried. The weather has been cold and basterous, and therefore not favorable; not larger than a pencil together and a light nevertheless every female flower which I ex-aminel had been effectually fertilized by the bees, which I saw at work, and which had flows from tree to tree in search of nectar. So science therefore, as I believe, we cannot decorate useful. Therefore, as I believe, we cannot decorate useful. The scarlet bermethod.

The Blue-Glass Theory.

municipal existence, and yet will try to find a ment of his subject. Following is an abstract way out of our tax troubles that will be a reitors.

A special from Washington, informing

A special from Washington, informing

A special from Washington, informing

A special from Washington, informing look and, "Let there be light, and there was light." He was to talk about a say of light. he states that by its means we could learn of what material the heavenly bodies were com-Venus and other planets. There was really no reason why this principle should not enter matter is one, spirit is one, and there is one Father over us all. Speaking of the colors in mmense amount of humbug in must say that the letter

ONE WOMAN'S ANSWER.

He kissed her lovely downcast eyes. Her bonny brown locks falling low "My heart, love, was not over wise To be caught in this silken snare, I know She stood a-tip toe at his side-

he stood a-tip toe at his side—
Her taway head just reached his breast—
love, whatever fate betide,
Of all the world I love thee best!
ad what were all the world beside.
If fate from mine thy hand should wrest?
She drew his dark face down, and prest
ilps with passionate kisses—"No,
love, I cannot let thee go?"

"Nay, sweetheart, hear me out," he said,
"Fate is averse, and the world unkind;
The way of life that we must trend
Lies dark before us, and love is blind.
Ease, wealth, the path with roses spread,
My dufnty during must leave behind,
To take up the burden of toll instead,
With care, and squalor, and want—and so,
Kiss me, dearest, and bld me go!"

ecause it had the power to decompose the carbon gases, and weave them into a textur London World, January 24th. and foliage; the red was used in autumn, be use the heat ray had the power of perfecing the seed. In brief, the blue started ger mination, the yellow advanced the growth pplication of the light theory had been mad in a French lunatic asylum. A melancholy patient had been treated in a blue room, and in improvement was shortly afterward no

ticed. Rooms of other colors had been fitted up in the asylum, and a report of the experients would be looked forward to with inter est. This trial, however, was not due General Pleasanton, or any other American. Theories in regard to the effect of light on life were by no means new. The lecturer went on to explain the magnificent revelations of the spectroscope, and remarked, in conclusion, that there might be revelations grand in some other stage of life far out of his sphere. The Old Age of a Great Reformer. London World, December 13th. | There is sometimes a disadvantage in

me, especially when it has been borne b two famous men. The Congreve whose monument is in Westminster Abbey has in hese latter days been confounded with the inventor whose name is indissolubly united with rockets and lacifer matches. A city man once laughed at the notion that the tomb of Congreve was to be found in Westn inster Abbey, as it was to be seen in Charlchurchyard, "with the match-box on the ald have thought of this fallacy of cor ion must for ever remain unknown; but r Rowland Hill has been subjected to a like blunder. It is not very long since his spirit was evoked at a spiritual meeting. The question was asked what the spirit of Sir Rowland Hill, the inventor of the penny ostage, thought of halfpenny post-cards answer was that he approved of them rectly. Now, against this manifestation ere are two objections: one, that Sir Rowad Hill is alive and well; another, that h lislikes post-cards as a violation of his idea

it would become intensely heated; the yel-

stable, hasty, nervous, and full of fret.

might compensate for this difference by arti-

ficial means, but to know just what to do we

must study nature's own processes, and learn

the special object of the different colored rays of light. He had no hesitation in saying.

edge, that blue glass was no cure-all, and

the present standard of scientific knowl-

pay many times their weight in gold, to-wit: proof-sheets of the early black stamps, oblit-erated with red, until a clever man of busiready envelope, proposed to Sir Rowland Hill by his vigorous coadjutor Sir Henry Cole, who, anxious to import art into the postoffice, incited Mulready to produce a design for a stamped envelope, on which Bri-tannia is depicted as postmistress of the universe, with winged messengers delivering letters to expectant beings in every quarter of the clobe. Skirmishing round the blank space left for the address are camels and eleried "Shaun the Post," "Deerfoot" and a duct transplanted from the old national seats

"Laplander" in a car drawn by a reindeer, and engaged in postal operations. To the despair of the artist mind, the design never became current. There were difficulties as to obliteration, and in the heat of the postoffice is to be wrought out in our land. I do not he sit to be wrought out in our land. I do not he sit to be wrought out in our land. I do not he sit to be wrought out in our land. I do not he sit to be wrought out in our land. I do not he sit to be wrought out in our land. I do not he sit to he was a very small one, not much begin a milestone, and was immediately packed up, put in a carriage and sent to Paris. As the German trophy was taking its departure, "Now," said Napoleon, "let them come, if they can, and do the same thing to our cole outside they can, and do the same thing to our cole outside they can, and do the same thing to our cole outside they can, and do the same thing to our cole outside they can, and do the same thing to our cole outside they can, and do the same thing to our cole outside they can, and do the same thing to our cole outside they can, and do the same thing to our cole outside they can, and do the same thing to our cole outside they can, and do the same thing to our cole outside the postonic struggle the artistic element vanished. To one relic of the past the possessor attaches peculiar value. It is one of the causes of the United States revolution, found among a collection of old stamps in the vaults of the books and papers, constant to "his books and papers, constan ence, and was to be stuck upon something clonial had not the late Colonel Washington intervened. There is also at Hampstead a kind of Pandora's box filled with the placards with which London was covered in 1847. At e moment when the secretary of the post office was working hard to reduce Sunday work, the fury of the Sabbatarians was aroused, and a savage onslaught was made on him. It is curious to read these old ex-ploded squibs, and find Sir Roland Hill held up by his subordinates as a species of anti-Christ because he did not abolish Sunda work altogether. There are caricatures him, too, in which the pleasant, methodical old gentleman is represented as a demon postman, the very father of evil himself, de-

livering letters on a Sunday morning. Other records of a useful and successful career are stowed away in tiny drawers, and properly marked and arranged in due order.

mind. It is not necessary to knock a man into the middle of next week—as could be easily done—to convince him of the power lodged this machine. Plunge a bit of metal in a bath through which a current is passing and in five seconds it comes out coated with silis produce i which makes the sun ashamed of itself. It lacks, however, the red ray or some other quality essential to a perfect fight, so science has something yet to do to make it useful. It is also necessary to find some the visitor among these ecclesiastics are their the visitor among the vi other quality essential to a perfect light, and our Christmas hearths with the scarlet ber-ries of the holly because b es were rare dur-as under the intense heat there is a rapid conas under the intense heat there is a rapid consumption. The merit of this machine is in its ability to produce a continuous current of came a Catholic, I did not cease to be an electricity of ing the spring; but what caused their rarity sumption. The merit of this machine is in I do not in the least know." electricity of great power, at a cheap rate— not over five dollars per year—without the use of acids or the care of metals, and we are

> Right Rev. J. B. Kerfoot, bishop of the Episcopal church of the diocese of Pittsburg, has deposed from the ministry Percival Beckett, who, until August last, was rector

his ordination he was placed in charge of St. which the walls are lined bear evidence Luke's parish, in Bloomfield, sixteenth ward. lighter literature is not disregarded. Episcopal congregation. His services were modern English poets, Word continued at Columbia for upward of three Southey and Crabbe are continued at Columbia for upward of three years, when he was recalled to Pittsburg and placed in charge of the parishes of M'Keesport and MonongahelaCity, where he preached on alternate Sundays for a year and a half. Beckett was a man about thirty-five years of the passage in the Oxford "University Sermons" in which "the mysterious strings of heart, and keen emotions of five address, affable and pleasant in

that he had small skill in controversy, must decline to enter the lists with so redo him with some power of playing the violin and that he would be happy to meet his chal-

ment.

that a grave mistake might be made by filling our windows with blue light and shutting out Close she enddled her dusky head se she enddled her dusky head Against his breast.—'Nay, dearest, see— ove were ever, and hope were dead. The wealth o' the world were naught to me; , sweet, were it ever so poor a shed, And a simple crust earned cheerfully, th low to sweeten the bitter bread. the light and heat of the sunshine Horticulturists in England were in the habit of using

different colored glasses. They used the blu in the spring because it gave the chem With love to sweeten the bitter bread,
Welcome a life of poverty—
Or welcome love and death," she said,
If only I live and die with thee."
Her white arms fettered him fast—"Ah, no!
Dearest, I will not let thee go." al ray, and had the power of going down to the earth and tapping the dead bulb, and snying, "Come, for the spring draws nigh." In the summer yellow glass was employed, John Henry Newman at Home.

No two sets of ideas could be more dissimias a passing traveler, from the railway, since he left them at the bidding of conscience nearly thirty-one years ago. Thirteen years ago a popular writer, among those whose many merits accuracy of thought or statement an impulse of fitful liberality, seemed at one cannot be reckoned, thought fit to accuse Dr. Newman by name of teaching that truth for its own sake was not, and, on the whole,

ently sensitive and shrinking from pubmently before his countrymen; and widely the vast majority of them differ from his igious opinions, there is probably no living an in whose unswerving rectitude they ore entirely believe, or for whom they entain a deeper reverence and respect. Ceronly that reverence and respect would not diminished in the case of any one by a return in the evening to scientific tea and familiar knowledge of Dr. Newman's daily life. His warmest and devoted friends are those with whom he lives, his dearest sex, is setting forth to Bullier, after extracthers, as he calls them in the Apologia, urious and significant how each of them in letter of advice.

the priests of the Birmingham Oratory; and it rectly labeled, many curious specimens of the | speaks of him. In the "parlor," into which Conricts and their Children, is nearly ready.

The same firm have in press a volume of es
for which the collectors of those articles would with the touching inscription underneath. "Fili homini putasne vicent ossa ista? El diri, Domine Deus, tu nosti." The library is rest pointed out that stamps of a faint red once stood in his rooms at Oriel. In the color sensitive to acids and obliterated with half furnished with his books; many of then scribed; not the scientific and masterly conception of a great whole with many parts, but something plain and inartificial, "an adgrowth of cloister according to the occasion, with half-concealed shrines and unexpected recesses, with paintings upon the walls, as it by a second thought, with an absence of dis-play and wild, irregular beauty." Then there is the oratory school—his own creation—in space left for the address are camels and cle-pbants, presumably carrying the mails of the future; and on the extreme edge may be des-trained in traditions of scholarship and con-

of education, and impressed, if we may so speak, with his personality. And if we are privileged to penetrate to the room whence all this influence radiates, and where, fenced in by double win-dows from the noise and biting winds of shades are now gathering around him. Who can guess at the literary treasures that chama contains? It is significant of the similarity of this great nature that when the Dream of Gerontins"—the most vivid sketch of things beyond the veil that has been given the world since Dante-was drawn from im by the death of a dear friend, it was so lightly valued by him that its rescue from the waste-paper basket to which he was about consign it, was due to an accident. As Dr. Newman's days grow fewer they grow long-er. He has ever been an early riser, and ow, from five o'clock in the morning until an unknown hour at night, he is busily en-gaged in redeeming the time. His first two ours are given to devotion. Shortly after seven he says his mass—usually for some years past in the chapel of the Bona Mors— in which the souls of the founders and Cath-olic benefactors of his eld colleges at Oxford

are always remembered. At about eight o'clock he appears in the refectory, where he breakfasts in silence, after the custom of re-ligious houses, attacking meanwhile the pile of correspondence which awaits him on the table. Then his own room receives him, and until half past two or three in the afternoon

tion." Then the proposer sums up, and the fathers adjourn to a neighboring parior, where coffee is served and the pent-up flood of conversation bursts forth-the play of wit and fancy, the wealth of anecdote and reminiscence, the tender glances at the past, the keen remarks on the public events of the day, the shrewd, practical observations on their own domestic and personal concerns; in all which the superior fully bears his part, as much at home here as among his graver requently, to add to the contribution of his aitis sapientia to the genial hour, which recalls to one the description given of the first oratory over which St. Philip Neri himself presided, "the school of christian mirth." Perhaps the two things which most strike

Englishman," and it may be truly said of him, as Ampere said of Ozanam, that "he The Blue-tellass Facety.

The Blue-tellass Facety.

The Blue-tellass Facety.

The Blue-tellass Facety.

Chicago Tribune.

Rev. E. P. Powell lectured last night at the Third Unitarian church, corner of Laffin and Monte streets, on "Wonders of the Specthies, we can assure it that Memphis still lives, and will live; that we will not surrender the charter, which is the evidence of our der the charter, which is the evidence of our der the charter, which is the evidence of our der the charter, which is the evidence of our der the charter, which is the evidence of our der the charter, which is the evidence of our der the charter of the Blue-tellass Facety.

The Blue-tellass Facety.

Chicago Tribune.

Rev. E. P. Powell lectured last night at the Third Unitarian church, corner of Laffin and Monte streets, on "Wonders of the Specthies, we can assure it that Memphis still these, we can assure it that Memphis still Theory." The church was comfortably filled which is full of promise. Mr. Edward Weston is the inventor, and the machine can be seen in operation at Roberts & Havell's establishment, Washington street.

Leve Murders a Good Reputation. tervals by visits to old and cherished friends chiefly of his Oxford days, or by retirement to a tiny country house of the Oratorians, a few miles distant, at Rednal, round which is n charge of the parishes of M'Keesport and the little churchyard where they are buried It is a pretty little noke and din of Birmingham; and here Dr. Newman will sometimes spend days in abso-Monongahela City, while he had a wife in late seclusion, whether seeking rest from pro-longed labor or unbroken time for more as-an Englishman by birth, and was ordained siduous toil. It was here that the most to the Episcopal ministry seven or eight years ago. His friends are all in England. After of Assent, was composed but the first of the Composed but the first of Assent, was composed but the first of Assent, was composed but the first of th Pittsburg, where he remained for about three vears. He then removed to Columbia, this Walter Scot., Mrs. Gaskell, are favorite ounty, where he was chosen rector of an authors with the great theologian. Of

himself no mean musician. A story is told- Galaxy for February. we know not with what truth-that on one ccasion a Protestant Boanerges visiting Birmingham sent a pompous invitation to the great convert to dispute publicly with him in the town hall, to which Dr. Newman replied able a champion; but that his friends credited

lenger at a trial of strength on that instru-Female Medical Students in Paris. Lucy Hooper, writing from Paris to the New York World, on the tenth ultimo, ha this to say on a subject important to women: If I were writing a second students' guid ofter the manner of the late lamented Mi Todd, and were, consequently, looking for an example of the most perfect propriety of behavior in the class I addressed, I should take my reader to Paris, of all cities in the world, and to the heart of the Latin Quartie of all the districts of Paris. Nay, I should nvite him to observe a number of medica tudents-a class that, rightly or wrongly. has the reputation of including some of wildest beings known to civilization. "Here I should say, "you may learn all that a stu-dent should be—patient, laborious, economi-cal," etc., and I should point to a particular group of these devotees of science in proof of my assertion. It would, however, be a group f women. About thirty women are now go

at than those respectively suggested by the ing through a complete medical course in the schools of Paris. They are, in a manner, ingham. And yet in Birmingham is Dr. the outcasts of science from Europe, and in-ewman's home; there the late Cardinal deed from all parts of the world. iseman placed him in 1848, and there he England, oddly enough. contributes the ill remains. An ugly red-brick building, as suburb fall of other ugly red-brick buildings, with a narrow strip of ground before it tented with dingy shrubs, standing back a title from the street, as if overshadewed by neighboring bank and inn—such is the where Dr. Newman's dwe'ling is fixed. schools against the sex, and no wonder; they where Dr. Newman's dwe'ling is fixed. this he has exchanged those "spires of simply contending for the best half of their ford, domes and towers, gardens and monopoly of custom. One lady—qualified in Paris—contrived to set up in London in spite , which he has never seen again, except of them, and her success seems to have made that not to be a virtue with the Roman worked hard for some years, only to find at This accusation, going so far last that they were not to be called up for eyond the popular prejudice entertained gainst him, appeared to Dr. Newman to all solemnly for an answer. An answer was given in the Apologia pro Vita Sua, where, it the cost of no small suffering to a nature ever." The students refused, there was lawsuit, and the faculty was victorious city, the veil was lifted from forty-five years. There was some talk of an action for dam-f his inner life in a narrative whose simple ages, the possible plaintiffs having sacrificed andor carried conviction even to theological poponents. Few books have so trumphantly that was not kept; but nothing came of it for they had paid their fees too regularly to It is not too much to say that a have much money to squander in the attempt volution in the popular estimate of the au-or was caused by it. Since its publication with many other aspirants for the same ca-has, in one way or another, been brought reer whom they picked up on the road, and that hospitable city is now qualifying then or practice in the healing art. They found or they helped to form, a select society of fe-

nale students of many nationalities, wh are, in themselves, about the most curic ing his father's last remittance from the en velope, and lighting his cigarette with the THE GHOSTS OF MARATHON. At dead of night arise, From barrows where they lay The hosts of warriors slain In Marathon's flerce fray.

> Careering as of yore. Back from the steeled array Of hoplites stern recoil, The shattered cavallers Strowing the crimson soil. Wild battle-cries are heard Upon the night-wind chill, The pean of the Greeks With trumpet-clangors shrill

In gold cuirasses maited, The Persian lords once more

In shadowy charge are seen,

The Medes' barbaric yell
From throats unnumbered sent,
Where fiercest glows the fight
The air with grouns is rent. Confusion, rout and fear At length the haughty Mede

In flying squadrons send Shoreward with panic speed. The warrior goddess shakes Her agis o'er the foe; With harvest of the slain The fields her legions strow.

Thus at the midnight hour On Marathon's lone plain, In shadowy squadrons rise The slayers and the slain. Scarlet Fever and Diptheria in Chicago The presence of scarlet fever and diptheria Chicago, and the failure of the health to do anything toward mitigating the ravages of these diseases, brought about a meeting of physicians at the Pacific hotel, in that city, ast Thursday evening, for the purpose of de ciding upon some uniform plan of procedure There were one hundred and ninety deaths in that city from diptheria in October, November and December, and three hundred and eighty-nine from scarlet fever. There was considerable discussion, and the follow-

ing resolution was offered and referred to a "Resolved, That we do not believe that there are any medicines that can be administered which will prevent disease, and that the continued administration of them for any great length of time is injurious."

This was evidently aimed at Dr. Beebee, whose recent recommendation of sulphodiseases has attracted much attention in Chicago. The theory of the success of this the disease. It is oderless and has no un-pleasant taste, and it is said that by its administration the blood and tissues of the human body may be thoroughly disinfected

without exciting any poisonous effect. As proofs of its salutary effect Dr. Beebee mentioned the following:

"At Montague, Michigan, the present winter, the scarlet-fever prevailed as an epidemic, and forty children died. But in the families of Lanes Delton and three or four

succession, gives his opinion, ending in the usual formula: "But I speak under corrections as a preventive of the dread disease." In concluding his long statement Dr. Beebee says: "These examples could be multiplied ad libitum; but enough, perhaps, has been said to indicate at least that this agent and I earnestly commend it to the attention of the boards of health in all our large cities. n bringing forward this mode of treatment I give it first to the profession and afterward to the public, desiring that my name should appear only so far as it might commend the treatment to those who have confidence in

Sold-Both a Man and a Book. A few days ago one of the employes of the Booth, the theatrical printer, in Center street when a Teutonic gentleman entered, and said he wanted fifty shtreamers and dirty poshters for Die Danicheffs, for de Sher

mania teater. Shook & Palmer's man pricked up his ears, and asked the messenger whether he had the book of *The Danicheffs*. "Oh yaw," said he, exhibiting a wellumbed paper-covered volume. "I will give you ten dollars for that book."
"Nein, it ish nicht mine; it belongs to the "Twenty dollars?"

"Fifty dollars?" Then the Square man rushed to Shook & Palmer and told them what he had seen and

"We must have that book," said Palmer "Yes." said Shook. "at any price." Then Dr. Osmun, who speaks German, wa istrusted with the delicate mission of pur For days the Doctor followed the trail, and last collared the German, whose name was You have a book of Die Danicheffs? ex itedy remarked the adapter of Jane Eyre.

"Have you it with you?" I will give you one hundred dollars for "Go avay mit you. You're fooling." "No, I am not; here's the money," and Dr. nun exhibited the funds "Vell I takes it," said Herr Heubner.

to contain the heat of the solar beam; the yellow contains the heat of the solar beam; the yellow contains the heat of the solar beam; the yellow contains the heat of the solar beam; the yellow contains the heat of the solar beam; the yellow contains the heat of the solar beam; the yellow contains the heat of the solar beam; the yellow contains the heat of the solar beam; the yellow contains the heat of the solar beam; the yellow contains the heat of the solar beam; the yellow contains the heat of the solar beam; the yellow contains the heat of the solar beam; the yellow contains the beat of the solar beam; the yellow contains the heat of the solar beam; the yellow contains the heat of the solar beam; the yellow contains the heat of the solar beam; the yellow contains the heat of the solar beam; the yellow contains the heat of the solar beam; the yellow contains the heat of the solar beam; the yellow contains the heat of the solar beam; the yellow contains the heat of the solar beam; the yellow contains the heat of the solar beam; the yellow contains the heat of the solar beam; the yellow contains the heat of the solar beam; the yellow contains the heat of the solar beam; the yellow contains the heat of the solar beam; the yellow contains the heat of the yellow, they have contain the yellow contains the heat of the yellow, they have contain the yellow contains the heat of the yellow, they have contain the yellow contains the heat of the yellow, they have contain the yellow, they have contain the yellow contains the heat of the yellow, they have contain the yellow contains the heat of the yellow, they have contain the yellow, they have the yellow, they have y

ALNASCHAR, 1877.

BRET HARTE. Here's per toy balloons! All sizes. Twenty cents for that. It rises Jest as quick as that 'ere, Miss, Twice as big. Ye see it is Twice as big. Make it square Fifty for 'em both. That's fair. That's the slight I've sold since no Wholesale figgers. Make or break That's my motto. Then I'll buy In some first-class lottery One half ticket, numbered right-As I dreamed about last night.

That'll fetch it. Don't tell me! When a man is in luck, you see, All things help him. Every chance Hits him like an avalanche. Atts him like an availanche. Here's your toy balloons, Miss. Eh? You won't turn your face this way? Mebbe you'll be glad some day? With that clear ten-thousand prize With that crear ten-thousand prize This yer trade I'll drop, and rise Into wholesale. No! I'll take Stocks in Wall street. Make or break, That's my motto! With my luck. Where's the chance of being stock? Sixty thousand! Umph! Let's see. Bond and mortgage'll do for me, Good! That gal that passed me by, Scornful-like why, mebbe !
Some day'll hold in pawn—why not?—All her father's prop. She'll spot What's my little game, and see What I'm after's her. He! he!
He! When she comes to sue—Let's see. What's the thing to do? Kick her? No! There's the perliss!
Sorter throw her off like this!
Hello! Stop! Help! Murder! Hey!
There's my whole stock got away!
Kiting on the housetops! Los!
All a poor man's fortin! Cost?
Twenty dollars! Eh! What's this?
Fifty cents! God bless ye, Miss!

----Fore-gleams of Man in the Geological

Chicago Tribune, Monday.] Professor W. D. Gunning has consented to deliver a course of six lectures on science and ences a man at Hershey's music hall. The first of tency. the lectures was delivered yesterday afterof Man in the Geological Age," and was listened to with rapt attention. The professor, introducing his lecture, remarked that Agassiz used to say that God meant man can version of Mrs. when he made the fish. Oken used to say ington—was weak, that man represented the sum total of the animal kingdom. Emerson used to say that no science is sublime until it touches man. Savans and sages spoke wisely. In these ssions we are to traverse a past anticipatory of man, and a future of which ourselves are the anticipation. The past is written in the earth's crust. By a few chalk delineaons the speaker showed how the his y was written and how we can read it.
delineated the "life-dawn" from its
sil entombed in the oldest rooks. It was a every living thing that peoples the globe to-

body without members. The first draft of life on the globe answered to the first draft of The life-dawn has left it ruins through rock system which attains a thickness of ineteen miles, and, taking the average cowth of seduments as time-scale, may rep-sent the accumulation of three hundred ion years! For so many years may the arth have cycled on after the getting of life fore the getting of a nerve, a limb, a outh, or an eye. "Lonely as God," is the mouth, or an eye. "Lonely as God," is the daring metaphor of a western bard as he looked on the face of Shasta, cold barren and solitary. Lonely and idle as God, the mind ter sort of hive of germs, but all the germs are alike, and a speck from the life-dawn ani-mal could not be seen to differ from the beginning of fish, bird or man. If a fish forecasted man in its structure, so may the dawn-

zooids have united to form an insect. ocean we may see a stomach animal in the gained a few appendages, among them a heart. Instead of a single pulsating sac,

an auricle and a ventricle, veins and arteries. But nature, having advanced to a double heart, does not know how to use it. Auricle messantly changes into ventricle, and ven-tricle into auricle. These animals congregate in vast shouls, and, in their phosphorescence, dare like pillars of fire, green and elfish. ey unite into chains, and appear like a writhing, fiery serpent, gliding over the waves. The speaker then showed how, from

age of man cannot be fixed. We should speak of the antiquity of man as we speak of the age of St. Peter's at Rome. The foundations of the temple were laid in one century. The walls, and pillows, and arches rose in the next. The overspanning dome crowned them in the next. So arose this living temple. Its corner-stone was laid in the life-dawn that slumbered, pulseless and senseess, on the floor of the first sea. Its walls of sue, its pillars of bone, rose through millenms chronicled in the globe's crust. Its overspanning dome of brain crowned the temple, and in the fullness of time man betemple, and in the ruliness of time man be-came a living soul. Man is old, and yet he is young. He is old in foot and young in head. His foot remains close to the primitive pattern of the plantigrade. His brain departs the farthest possible from the prophetic draft laid in the fish. The body of man,

the making. English Interiors.

Mr. Smalley, the London correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, thus gossips of the advance in the art of household decoration: suspect, however, if you take the average Englishman and ask him after what style the outside of his house is designed, he will tell you he doesn't know and doesn't care. He is rather proud of his indifference to the opinions of those who survey his castle from street or the road. His notion of splen dor begins after you have crossed his threshld; for the ability to cross it implies that you are a person whose opinion may be worth having, and his desire for comfort is perfectly salisfied by a comfortable interior. So of art; the art he values will be such as adorns the inside walls; such as he can contemplate lippers, or in a white tie amid the throng o guests whom he invites to admire his house-hold gods. Once invide, I should be inclined to go with Lord Granville and say there has been a marked improvement. You need not enter a single house to find the proof of this. The shops will prove it. Within five years a great change has come over many of the London shops; most of all, over the shops of the house-decorators and of those which supply furniture and upholstery. The discovery that it is possible to decorate fortable and artistic, instead of comfortable and hideous, has spread with a quite surprising rapidity. The great cabinet-makers struggled against it at first; they had stocks of horrors on hand which they must first sell, not to speak of designers and workmen ranged the business of the continent. train d to produce these, and requiring to be retained or replaced by others. Enough of them, and more than a nough, are still left. The writer in one of the morning papers who proves his enthusiasm for high art by despis and no wonder.

ing domestic art, may still find plenty of woodwork in the molasses-candy style, plenty of carpets with magenta bonquets, and plenty of wall-papers to match. His darling coalscuttles with Landseer dogs and young ladies in gay bonnets, may still be bought by the But other and better things may also be bought, and, though some of the big shops will offer you your choice of styles in every sort of furniture, the best are getting sort of furniture, the best are getting rid of their rubbish and dismissing the men who can only design or make what is bad. I know a man who some four years old. One of her daughters married is bad. I know a man who some four years old. One of her daughters married flowns Fleet, a printer, who lived in Pudhouse of moderate size with some regard to what he, or rather his wife, thought artistic and in good taste. It took them six months to do it, and they ransacked London and Paris for the means of carrying out their "Songs for the Nursery; or, Mother Goose's Medicies for Children. Printed by T. Fleet, at printer, house, Pudding Lans. This gentleman was elicated to be ninety-two right of free utterance is curtailed. European investigations, when not in accord with church creeds, are suppressed. Natural statesmen are sent forth with one knowledge of the future lawyers, doctors and how to distinguish the grounds them in a little book which bore this title:

"Songs for the Nursery; or, Mother Goose's Medicies for Children. Printed by T. Fleet, at he monther included the printed them in a little book which bore this title:

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"Songs for the Nursery; or, Mother Goose's Medicies for Children. Printed by T. Fleet, at he monther included the printed that the future lawyers, doctors and how to distinguish the genuine from the spartled. European investigations, when not in accord with church creeds, are suppressed. Natural and stifles its liberty, which is its life. The right of free utterance is curtailed. European investigations, when not in accord with church creeds, are suppressed. Natural and there applies its liberty, which is its life. The right of free utterance is curtailed. European investigations, when not in accord with the right of free utterance is curtailed. European investigations, when not in accord with the right of free utterance is curtail was the worst contribution on the subject. The red ray of the sun was found to conversation. He was energetic and earnest, to conversation the heat of the solar beam; the local conversation is and was considered a zealous minister. He was energetic and earnest, and strange yearnings after we know not and was considered a zealous minister. He was considered a zealous minister when the minister of the minister with the minister of the min

Turkish carpets were not unknown. Painters could be hired to put on certain colors, pro-vided somebody who knew colors stood over and watched them pretty much all day long. But to find good stuffs for curtains and coverings, table linen, lamps, chandeliers, glass, and, above all, china which could be used without incongruity in a house thus furnished, was a task which required much patience. All these things can be had now without going beyond the usual shops, china

excepted Our Funny Men. From a review of Max Adeler's book by the New York World, we take the following in regard to our funny men: Not that news-paper reporters inclined to comicality are to be blamed for cultivating their talent. It pays. The light "paragraphist" or "funny man" on a paper in a city of the second-class has an income equal to that of an educated and brained editorial writer of the metropolitan press. Nor is he a bad investment for hi proprietor, since his antics attract more atmtion to the paper than any of its more solid and really valuable features. The natural result is not only that every paper must have its humorist, but that its humorist must be funny in every issue. His column is as essential a part of the journal as the commercial and telegraphic news. There is thus placed in circulation a vast and constantly increasing volume of disguised mournfulness; and at the same time the few humorists who are at all humorous are stimulated to write themselves out. The "average life" of a funny man on a daily newspaper-to use an exyear or so he is written out, another and esher jester succeeds him, and he lapses int blivion. Here we speak only of men who and in them the undoubted comic element. By sheer power of puffery it is possible for an nces and the like, and so amass a compe Such a creature, however, noon to a highly interested audience. The than fortunate specialists or patentees of subject under consideration was "Fore-gleams quack nostroms with success and physicians or Tombs lawyers with reputable advocates

Of our earlier newspaper humorists, but one was really successful. Mr. Shillaber's Amerington—was weak, colorless and valgar; "Doesticks"—who now remembers Pluribustah, the author of which died a couple of years ago, raised a loud laugh, fizzed and went out; Browne created, whether consciously or not, a perfect character, the only one we can recall in the long list of attempte reations that shows like real flesh and blood but in Artemus Ward-His Book there are many superfluous pages, and it was none the worse for his fame that he died when he did. Mr. Newell will, we incline to believe, prefer rest his fame on some of his verses rather than on his voluminous comicalities. Mr. Griswold, "The Fat Contributor," is one of e last survivors of the era; he never wrote s well as he talked, and his occasional merits were lost in his overproduction. "Josh Bilcorrected, is not so very funny; he doesn't write so funnily as he spells; but au foud e possesses a great deal of keenness of ob-ervation and oddity of expression. He omes nearer being witty in a practical and vulgar kind of way than any of his fel-lows. Mr. Locke, the patentee of

'Nasby''-patentee is probably a bet and more Americanized sys that measures this universe by a time- than creator—is something like Mr. Nast scale of six thousand years. Agassiz believed that all things were created in germs, bees in and taste. He is a bitter partisan, gifted and taste. He is a bitter partisan, gifted with great capacity for running a poor thing into the ground, and the moment a humorial filled yesterday, says the New York World of Monday, on the occasion of the professor's ist turns to lampooning, he abandons all lecture on "Religion in the United States," claim to the humanity and catholicity characteristic of true humor. There is no better future man. As time passed, diversified forms of life appeared in the seas. The plant-kingdom appeared in sea-weeds, one representing by its structure a root, another a stem, and another a leaf. It was not till stem, and another a leaf. It was not till a man hard to be classed, and it is unfair to be cla parts combined to form a perfect plant. But we take him to be a raconteur rather Analogous to this has been the method of creation with the animal. The egg-bearing and methodical humorist, who knows when organ is called an ovary. Now: before the ovary appears as the organ of an animal, it appears as an animal. The professor deline-through saying it. Sometimes "Mark Twain" rule. We have arrived at a period in our hisappears as an animal. The professor delineated a beautiful bell-shaped jelly, with the mouth pendent like the clapper of a bell. It pants and pulses through the sea, slaying and eating. He showed that this roving medical is the egg-sac of a hydroid. Another lowly animal represents a stomach, another a lung. Independent animals unite and form one, and the organs are co-ordinated. Independent cent speech on New England weather had a safegrourds of the republic through saying it. Sometimes "Mark Twain" through saying it. Sometimes "Sometimes "Sometimes "Sometimes "Sometime happy central idea, but the gold leaf was testen out pretty thin in some places, and always with the same hammer. Of the existing chronic humorists there are, properly, Rabble. Here lies the danger, obvious to all. existing chronic humorists there are, properly, two schools. In one, of which Mr. Lewis, of We know that dishonest leaders are arising two schools. In one, of which Mr. Lewis, of the Detroit Free Press, may be considered a very good representative, invention, exaggeration and oddity count for everything—naturalness and probability for nothing. The greatest success is made by the greatest departure from fact, the most extravagant verbal absurdity. He who can endow a cotemporary with the greatest ear, or the ladies of a rival city with the largest feet, is the most extravagant. Distortion not represent. ost esteemed. Distortion, not representation, is aimed at. The late Mr. Leonard, of conservative; it was their attachment to their the afflicted districts. Indeed, the supply withing, hery serpent, giding over the waves. The speaker then showed how, from a boneless compound, animal creation advanced to a vertebrate with bones. He went on to sketch nearer and nearer anticipations of man. A glance along the geologic ages suggests the method of creation. Time was when nature stopped with the egg. Time passed, and nature made an ovary an animal. As parts of an animal came before the complete animal, so thirts and anticipations of man came before man. The hard anticipations of man came before the mammal; so bints and anticipations of man came before the mammal; so bints and anticipations of man came before the mammal; so bints and anticipations of man came before the mammal; so bints and anticipations of man came before the mammal; so bints and anticipations of man came before man. The late, Mr. Leonard, of the Clevelland Lecader, promised to be a succonservative; it was their attachment to their chartered rights and liberties that led to the conservative; it was their attachment to their chartered rights and liberties that led to the conservative; it was their attachment to their chartered rights and liberties that led to the affected districts. Indeed, the supply sent to Bombay must be more chartered rights and liberties that led to the conservative; it was their attachment to their chartered rights and liberties that led to the affected districts. Indeed, the supply sent to Bombay must be more chartered rights and liberties that led to the affected districts. The destruction and the province of a people determined to preserve their privileges. To the American, religion appeared to be one of a feet cause of national libery. The idea of immediate their privileges, and they identified it with the cause of national libery. The idea of immediate their privileges, and they identified it with the cause of national libery. The idea of immediate their pri

Most of us have seen Mr. Cobleigh's aunt, the servative feature of our society. But the excellent woman who recites unappetizing de-tails of accidents and surgical operations to opinions change as they have changed in the tails of accidents and surgical operations to enliven the social meal; a piece of soap in a washtub is an elusive object; the difficulty of getting to windward of an ash-sifter is recognized. Even if only once in ten times the humorist of the school makes a hit, the impression is reasonably sure to be permanent. Mr. Chark, the author nominally under review at present, belongs in a measure to both of these schools. He isn't as odd as Mr. Lewis usually is nor as natural as Mr. Bailey frequently is the entable. as Mr. Bailey frequently is. It can hardly be said that he has grasped the great elementary truths that because you call a man Butterwick and endue him with a demestic and the people are firm in faith! It is not so, Butterwick and endue him with a domestic animal and compel that domestic animal to do or undergo something impossible, the story you proceed to tell is inexorably and illimitably humorous. We have spoken of Mr. Clemens's comic "Goldleaf" as being of remarkable tenuity in spots; Max Adeler very often pounds his skins lustily without having fulfilled the people are firm in fauta! It is not so. Even the utterances of the pulpit and the feeble voice of the religious press show how the new ideas are spreading. Even he who bends so low at the desk feels a doubt he dare not own even to his own soul. Fear, considerations of social standing, ulterior designs of questionable purity, influence some men. Is not so. fulfilled the necessary preliminary of inserting the grain of gold between them. There

There s this about anything really funny—it passes | modity in the market? Will you expect firm

New York Tribune.)
"I would rather have written a single line of 'Hallelujah, 'tis done,' than to have the fortune of Vanderbilt or Astor.' This was one of the pulpit utterances during the service held in memory of Philip P. Bliss, at Chicago. Mr. Bliss was unquestionably a sweet singer, but if the preacher were to have control of the two estates which he named he large fund for foreign and domestic misons. With a cash capital of one hundred allion or one hundred and twenty-five illion dollars at his disposal, the preacher ould have it in his power to do a great deal, a material sense, for struggling churches, end? If science is used to get money; if rail-arving ministers and missionaries, and pararving ministers and missionaries, and par-lyzed charities. A single line could well be arches could be so greatly enriched. Mr. ancerbilt's name is dragged into religious cussion at every turn now-a-days. Beecher set the example the night after the ommodore's death, and now there is a genwhich give employment to thousands of men olossal charity fund, he would undoubtedly have wrought incalculable harm, for he would have taken bread out of many mouths and de-

Mother Goose. Dear old Mother Goose! Which of us has of enjoyed her melodies? It seems she was not a myth, but a real woman, mother of six, and stepmother of ten children. She wrote, There was an old woman who lived in a stoo

THE BELLE OF THE SEASON.

They say she's the belle of the senson,
The queen of the very elite;
And this, I suppose, is the reason
She has all the men at her feet.
They bow, and they smile, and they flatter,
In a way that I'll not try to tell;
For it's nearing the close of the secson.
She is rich, and then—she's the belle.

They dance, and they ride, and they take her Out rowing at night on the lake; They wine, and they dance, and they make her Like a martyr of old at the stake. They give her no moment of lelsure.
But they hurry, and worry, and tease.
Till she sighs and declares there's no pleasure
In life, with so little of ease. Like the tale of the moth and the candle,

Like the tale of the moth and the candle,
That we read of so long ago.
They'll hum, and they'll flutter and dandle,
And—get barnt in her ladyship's glow.
For they know not that after they leave her,
With regrets that the evenling's so brief
(If she told them they would not believe her).
She goes, with a sigh of relief, To her room, and donning the neatest

Is Polite Society Polite? Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, in the course er lecture in St. Louis under the above headng, said that she intended to ask rather than | tle tells the story of sincerity or insincerity. The speaker then gave a thorough analysis of the various phases of true politeness, illustrating her theme from the scriptures, the writings fellow!' Handing Weber the tablet, Mmes, de Stael and Sevigne and the novels of Balzac. She gave a scathing rebuke of the unmannerly treatment accorded the aged, and also to that frequently received by the poor relations of purse-proud people who had little regard for the ties of natural affection. In this connection an incident was related. In a dead little town of New England where she read her lecture, there appeared such a work so much appreciated. "Too late!" cried stony places. The next morning she was informed that a man who had put his brother in a poorhouse had concluded to take him out the first night, were his last words." after hearing what Mrs. Howe said about it The affectation of exclusiveness, the ridiculous pretensions of the parrenu, the forward ness of inexperienced youth, the absurdity of polite religion, of polite learning and pedant-ry, were sketched with a master hand, and held up so true to nature and the experience of all, that the speaker was greeted with freof quent applause.

Religion in this Country.

The attendance at Professor Felix Adler's nday morning lectures is increasing rather

and steady principle with such a condition and steady principle with such a condition of affairs? Will not the corruption spread downward and corrupt all? De Tocqueville erred. Unchangeable dogmas! We have none. To attempt to establish such is to kill the spirit of truth itself. How, then, mtrol of the two estates which he named he ould pay off the indebtedness of hundreds of hundreds in the United States, and then have s that it may make us lose sight of other con-siderations. It would be absurd to deny the usefulness of wealth as a means to promote the purposes of art, and science, and govern-ment. But how if these means become an

people, but to enrich corporations, you all know the results. How shall we prevent this? By sermons? No. By making the ends we strave for nobler, by relining the consciences of the people, by education and culture—especially ethical culture, which we need. True, the church preaches all this. But does she not spend her immense wealth upon the perfect the church preaches all this. But does she not spend her immense wealth upon the most spend her immense wealth upon the course, to speak disparagingly of the millionaire. Mr. Vanderbill certainly did two very generous things in his life—his patriotic gift of a steamship worth eight hundred thousand dollars to the word of other men starving for the thousands of other men starving for the large in supervision of St. Vincent's asylum for worth eight hundred thousand dollars to the government, and the million with which Vanderbilt university was endowed. His millions are invested in great public works, which give employment to thousands of men and support to thousands of families. If he are who heard their millions while the million with which give employment to thousands of men and support to thousands of families. If he crumbs of wealth diverted from other and better objects and dropped into her lap? pport to thousands of families. If he Our great want is the want of culture. Cul- where the mother was forcibly detained for ad sold out his railroad stocks during the ture is the harmonious development of all seven years, being mourned as dead by her ast years of his life, and left behind him a our faculties. It attaches our minds to large, relatives. She finally regained her liberty lasting and impersonal objects. Thus the knowledge of ancient languages is useful because it has no use and leads us to study for city. In search of health she went to Wilthe sake of study. The 'cultured' classes are liamsburg, Virginia, where she was again the mainstay of society. All the means that may be expended on them will come back for eighteen years. She was finally liberated by many times over in truth, intelligence and honesty. The supreme usefulness of culture Major-General Hancock, by which she was s that it engenders large views, thus securing pronounced sane. Even then she was de the hope of progress in the world of ideas. It would be supposed that our colleges, of but was finally restored to her brother, R which there are over three hundred and fifty, would be effective in this respect. But most existence, The Rev. J. M. Manning of Boston, told of the Sunday-school of the Old South Church, Las its own, so that the result is the most last Twenty-eighth street, New York City. on Christmas day, that she had once been a member of that communion. Her maiden name was Elizabeth Foster, and she married and stiffes its liberty, which is its life. The

this would continue so, as in this lay the hope of America. In conclusion he spoke in favor of a combination on the part of the "liberals" which should exercise some such influence as the church exercises as "the great social force on this continent." "Organization against organization," said he, "as individuals we are weak; in corporate action we command respect at once. Have we the courage of our opinions to join heart and heart, hand and hand, for our common object, which is to ex-tend the reign of the right, the bright and the true." Professor Adler's next lecture will be on "The Origin of Religion.

. . Benedict and Beethoven. In Miss Kate Field's entertaining article

on "Sir Julius Benedict," in Scribner, she re-peats this recital of Benedict's concerning eethoven, whom he met at his publishers in Vienna: "I can see him before me now," he said, "with his grand brow and thick irongray bair encircling it in most picturesque disorder, with that square lion's nose, that broad chin and noble, soft mouth. Over his cheeks, scanted with scars of small-pox, there spread a high color. From under the bushy, closely compressed eyebrows flashed a pair of piercing eyes, and his thick-set Cyclopean figure told of a powerful frame. He ap-proached me with his inseparable tablet in and, and began speaking with his usual brusqueness. 'You are Weber's pupil?' I gave an affirmative nod. 'Why doesn't he come to see me? Tell him to come to Baden with friend Haslinger, pointing to his publisher's partner. Asking for the master's tablet, I wrote in it. 'May I come too?' Beethoven replied, smiling, 'Yes, litng, said that she intended to ask rather than of answer the question. She defined polite ociety to be that portion of society that arrowith the following with Hashinger and myself, drove out, on the gates to itself to be the standard of taste and the embodiment of good manners. Her purpose would not be to satirize, but to expose antumn, to have his den. Everything was its abuses and shortcomings. The politeness in appalling disorder—music, money, cloth-that is but skin deep and full of grimaces and contortions represented nothing real. A man that is honestly rough has at least one good quality—honesty. When the soft voice is heard we have but to look in the face, and it Beethoven himself was wrapped in a shabby Beethoven pushed a heap of music from the she read her lecture, there appeared such a listless indifference to what she was saying that she concluded she might as well have his head sadly. Again and again Beethoven spoken to as many wooden nine-pins. But the seed sown had not fallen altogether in latter would loose his thin, delicate hand

> The Famine in India. The London Times of January 15th says: The area of scarcity or famine is terribly large

already. Beginning on the western coast, at the Gulf of Cambay, it stretches inward through the district of Khandish, and downward throughout a great broad strip of the Bombay presidency. Crossing to the presidency of Madras, we find the stricken district stretching from a point far north of the capital to Trichinopoly and Tanjore. Speaking roughly, we may say that the British territhe west, the east and the south, is more or less the scene of famine. In little more than a couple of months 6,000,000 people must absolutely trust to the government for the barest necessaries of existence. adian empire. Happily, there is good reason to believe that the government will be able to cope with the famine so for, at least, as to prevent any great destruction of life. conditions are, fortunately, very different from those which accompanied the last of the many awful famines which have desolated Orissa. When the crops of that province failed in 1866, no sufficient supply of food land, on account of the want of available harbors or roads. Only 175,000 hundred weight of rice reached the province, and hence in a few months 750,000 people died of hunger. They perished under the very eyes lay at a distance which would have been sbort if spanned by a railway. Even that terrible calamity seems slight when compared with the havor wrought by famine before the vast thing better than bullock roads. says the historian of Orissa, peasants suffered the last agonies of hunger, and one-thirl of all Bengal lay waste and silent for twenty years." Railways have so changed India that not even the distant semblance of such a calamity hangs over Bombay and Madras. As yet, private enterfor grave apprehensions. Food must be sent to large spaces which are cut off from the line by long distances of mountain, or jungle or swamp, and spanned by wretched roads. It may often be difficult or impossible to get draught cattle, as their food is already so scarce that large numbers of the poor beasts must have perished. If the natives had the energy of Europeans, they would go long distances and organize means of their own to life when stricken down by those terrible agencies of destruction which nature periodically lets loose on India. Even among those there must be a very large death-rate, for grain is already three times as dear as usual, and the wages to be earned at the public works will searcely, it is said, amount to four pence a day. The people are at no time a strong race; they die from privations which would merely reduce the health of Euro-peans, and death will have many victims while the government is striving to turn the vast amount of unemployed labor to permahusbandry, but also because it is badly sup-plied with railways, or even roads, and, been made against the periodical drouths. Much of it might be made like a garden if the water brought by the rainy season were stored in a network of canals to await the system may be estimated from a single fact which Dr. Hunter mentions in his account of Orissa. In 1870-71 an unfinished canal in that province sufficed to irrigate 100,000 acres and thus to raise 750,000 bundred weight of rice. During the famine of 1866 all the resources of the government were unable, as we have said, to provide the people with more than 175,000 hundred weight. Had

the canal existed in the time of the famine it might have saved two or three hundred The New York Herald publishes an extra-

brief synopsis: Elizabeth Mary Sanxay was born in Mulberry street in 1827, and was tained on various pretexts for some months. Selby Sanxay, who had been informed of her existence. The lady who is said to have un-

SPECIAL NOTICES.

in lessons of pure morality we admit; sin-cerely and emphatically, yes! But for their dogmatic tenchings they have been evil and the source of cycle. This great remely the source of cycle.